

Everybody loves a winner (English version)

by Dima and sister

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Summary: Saved the city , and to clean up after themselves who will ?
Sorry for mistakes in words.

Everybody loves a winner (English version)

Silence, tranquility... the Main thing is to focus... to concentrate and...

>-Attacks the enemy... on the left ! " sudden movement .

Objective-defeat . And don't even need bullets...
" The enemy attacks... from behind ! " a sharp jerk...

>And the chameleon landed on my bottom in a puddle. Falls on top of him a broom , dealing a blow to the head. The townspeople laugh, but under the stern gaze of the Sheriff turns away and continues to do the work.
Rango stands up and shakes off. New pants hopelessly spoiled. Jumping up and grabbing the broom in the manner of the sword, he continues to play the mysterious samurai. No, not so... Mysterious samurai of the Wild West. It is absurd, but how beautiful it sounds!

>" Stop this nonsense! " heard a female voice from behind.<p>

Rango instantly turned. It immediately meets the exasperated look Beans. Chameleon begins to realize that Jake is not so terrible, compared to the Beans.

>" By the way, it's your fault that happened! continues to angrily shout it. <p>

The Sheriff adjusted his hat and quietly, but so that all could hear, said:

>" I saved this city, returned him to the very life, and what I got in return , is it?...
" To work! " The broom, left a mark dent on the hat , quickly interrupted a beautiful monologue Rango.

>Beans are dissatisfied shakes of bright red curls , it works together with the others, trying to sweep away all that mess that

brought water. Rango , it was more of a hindrance than a benefitâ€|.
 Sheriff of the city of the Time. The Legend Of The Wild West. A moron with an ego, not inferior in size to his belly.

>And yet, he's their hero.
â€" No, well only you would save the town, arranging a flood! â€" outraged iguana, looking around. Work still a lotâ€|

>-Listen, if you're in a mood today because of the randomness ...-mumbled apologetically Rango, glancing at the owner of the ranch. Due to the fact that someone came up with the idea to bring her coffee in bed and accidentally spilling coffee on her clothes. Beans forced himself to betray favorite dress, which though collected for each day tons of dust and dirt hem, but still, it was the single most comfortable clothing for work. And wear tight, leather pants . With massive boots, which gleamed spurs.
Rango leaned on the broom and wistfully looked at the companion.

Beauty...

>â€" It's not that, ' replied the iguana, and continued to work.
â€" Come on, don't sulk, my dear... â€" began Rango, but seeing again look Beansâ€| cringed and grabbed a broom, -OK, OK, work for... â€" waved his hands and began to wield the broom.

>â€" To work to all! The sun hasn't risen! A break in three hours! â€"shouted the Sheriff. The crowd simply sighed in response. To disobey the Sheriff Rango is not allowed not that cruel methods , but rather respect for the hero...
And yet, the Savior from the Wild West...

>...Which will still die from accidents, which account for more than half of all deaths...
And Rango himself is aware of. But not to think about it.

>At his disposal the city "Dirt" , where he is loved, valued and respected.
And favorite Beans , which might sometimes gives him a pair of cuffs for , but still feeds in the evening a delicious dinner and laughs, listening to his stories.

>Favorite Beans...<p>

In those damn tight pants...

Still, this is not a children's tale...

End
file.